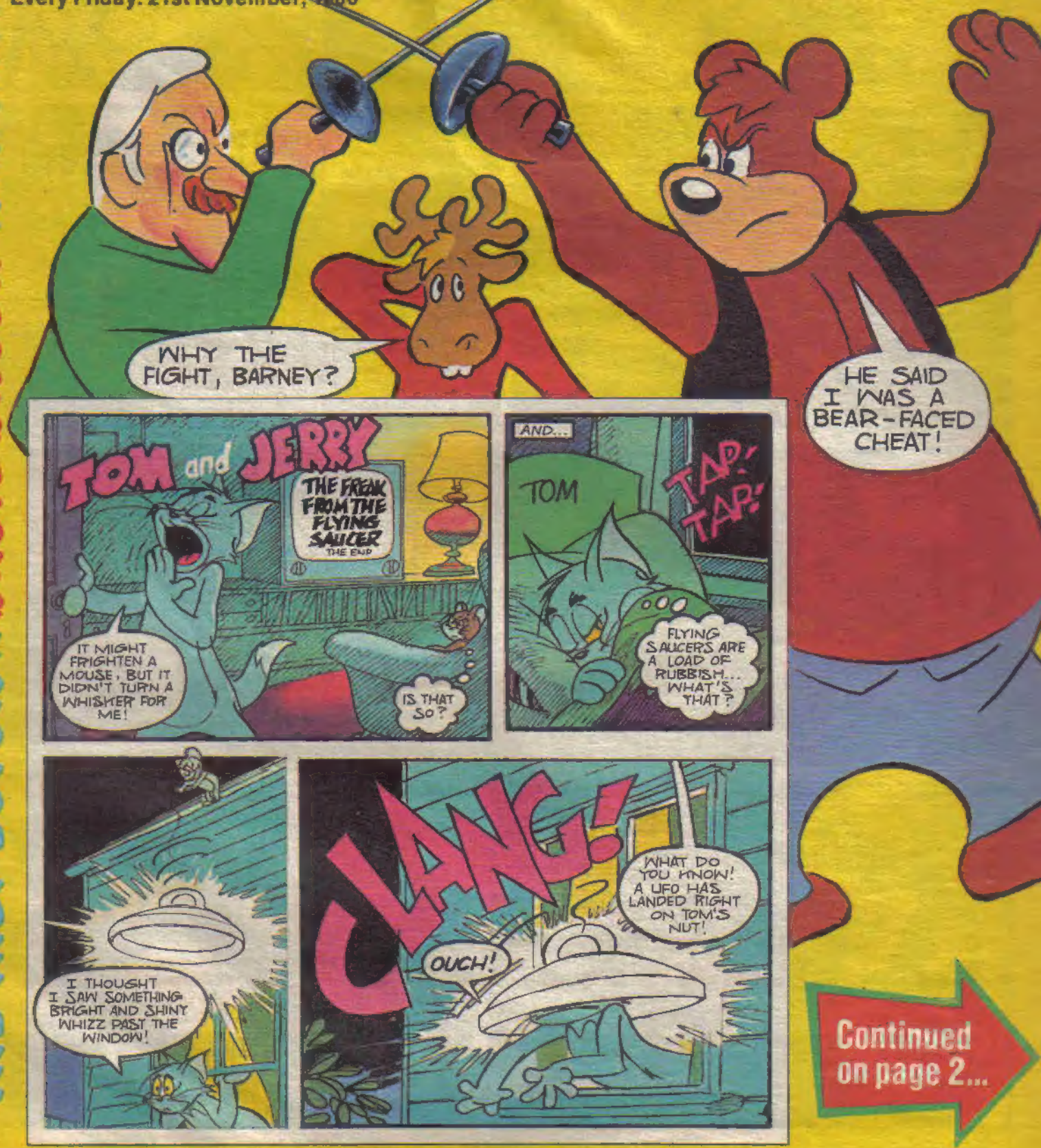
TV COMIC

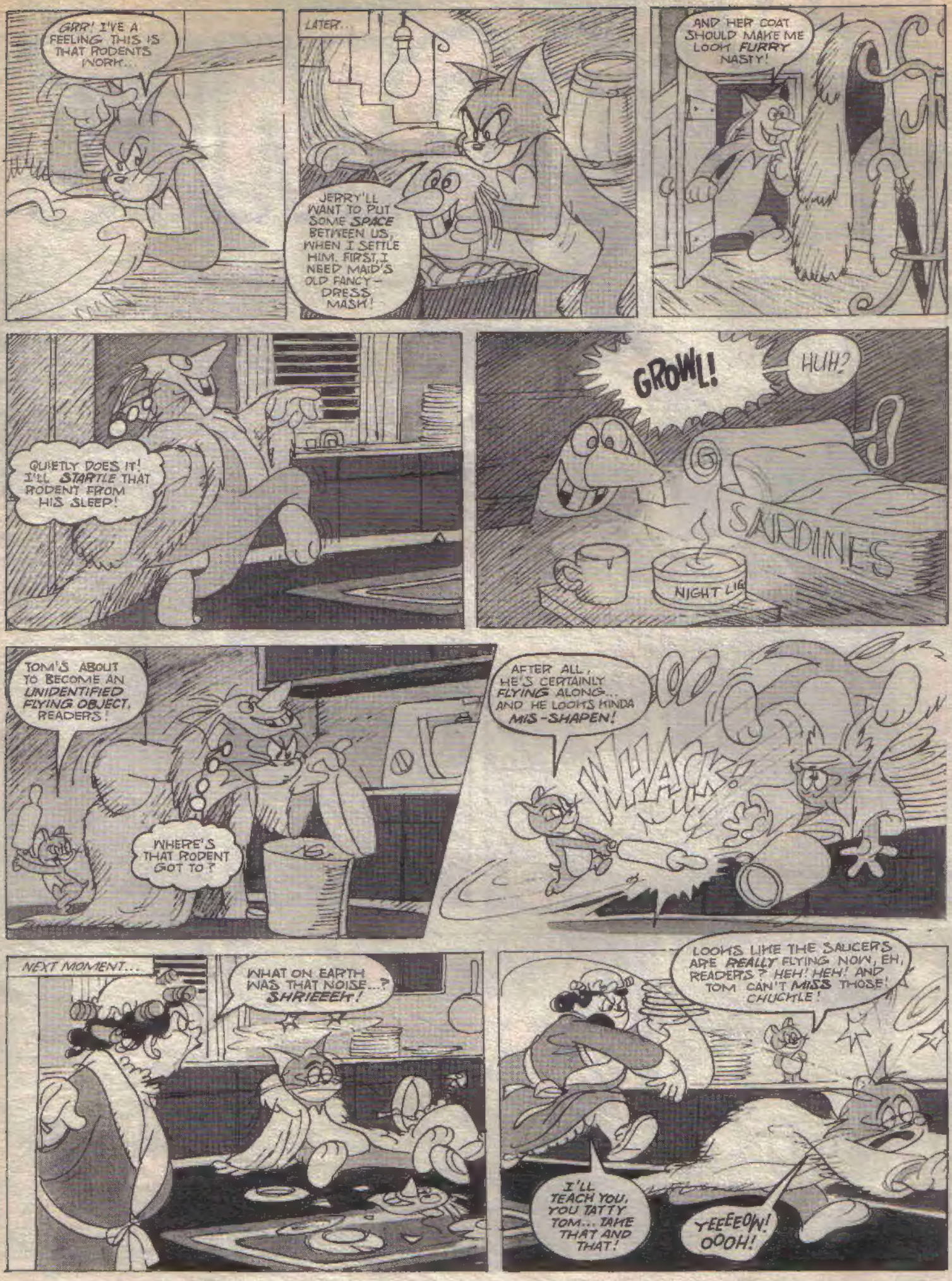
THE DUKES OF HAZZARD-INSIDE! 12p

THE INSPECTOR * BASIL BRUSH * MIGHTY MOTH

Number 1509
Every Friday. 21st November, 1980


WHY THE FIGHT, BARNEY?
HE SAID I WAS A BEAR-FACED CHEAT!
TOM and JERRY
THE FREAK FROM THE FLYING SAUCER
THE END
IT MIGHT FRIGHTEN A MOUSE, BUT IT DIDN'T TURN A WHISKER FOR ME!
IS THAT SO?
AND...
TOM
TAP! TAP!
FLYING SAUCERS ARE A LOAD OF RUBBISH... WHAT'S THAT?
I THOUGHT I SAW SOMETHING BRIGHT AND SHINY WHIZZ PAST THE WINDOW!
CLANG!
OUCH!
WHAT DO YOU KNOW! A UFO HAS LANDED RIGHT ON TOM'S NUT!

Continued on page 2...


GRR! I'VE A FEELING THIS IS THAT RODENTS WORK...
LATER...
JERRY'LL WANT TO PUT SOME SPACE BETWEEN US, WHEN I SETTLE HIM. FIRST, I NEED MAID'S OLD FANCY-DRESS MASH!
AND HER COAT SHOULD MAKE ME LOOK FURRY NASTY!
QUIETLY DOES IT! I'LL STARTLE THAT RODENT FROM HIS SLEEP!
GROWL!
HUH?
SARDINES
NIGHT LIG
TOM'S ABOUT TO BECOME AN UNIDENTIFIED FLYING OBJECT, READERS!
WHERE'S THAT RODENT GOT TO?
AFTER ALL, HE'S CERTAINLY FLYING ALONG... AND HE LOOKS KINDA MIS-SHAPEN!
WHACK!
NEXT MOMENT...
WHAT ON EARTH WAS THAT NOISE...? SHRIEEEK!
LOOKS LIKE THE SAUCERS ARE REALLY FLYING NOW, EH, READERS? HEH! HEH! AND TOM CAN'T MISS THOSE! CHUCKLE!
I'LL TEACH YOU, YOU TATTY TOM... TAKE THAT AND THAT!
YEEEEOW! OOOH!

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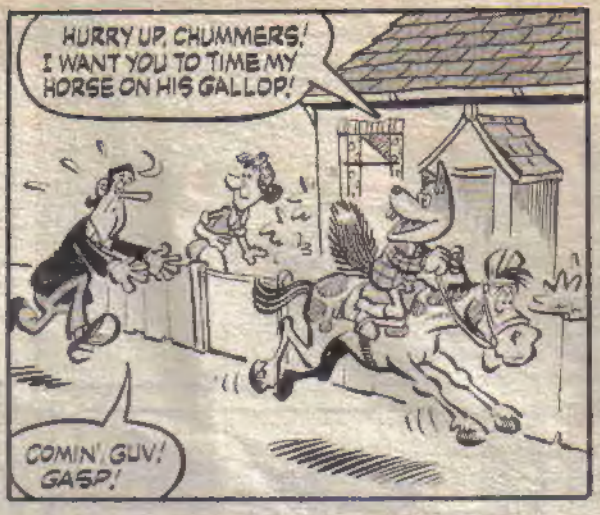
BASIL BRUSH

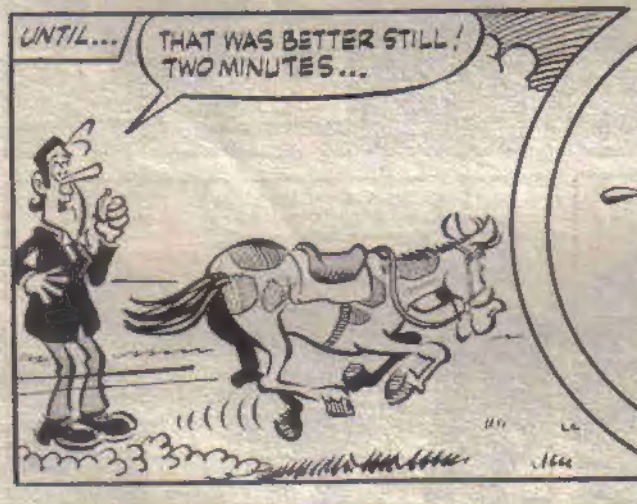

HURRY UP, CHUMMERS! I WANT YOU TO TIME MY HORSE ON HIS GALLOP!
COMIN', GUV! GASP!

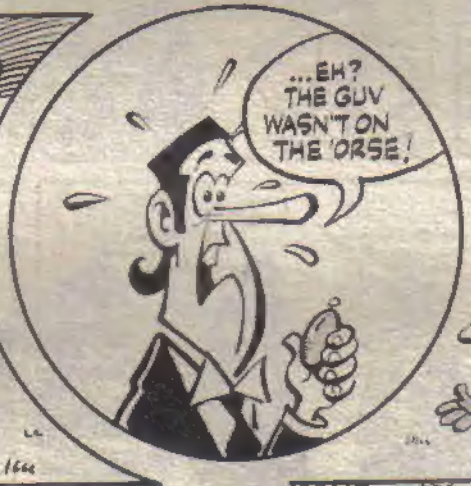
YOU SHOULDN'T LET BASIL PUSH YOU AROUND, CHUMMERS! HE TREATS HIS HORSE BETTER THAN HE DOES YOU!
PERHAPS YOU'RE RIGHT!

SO...
DON'T FORGET – I WANT YOU TO CAREFULLY TIME EACH RUN!

TWO MINUTES, THIRTY ONE SECONDS, GUV!

AND...
THAT TIME IT WAS TWO MINUTES, TWENTY FOUR SECONDS!

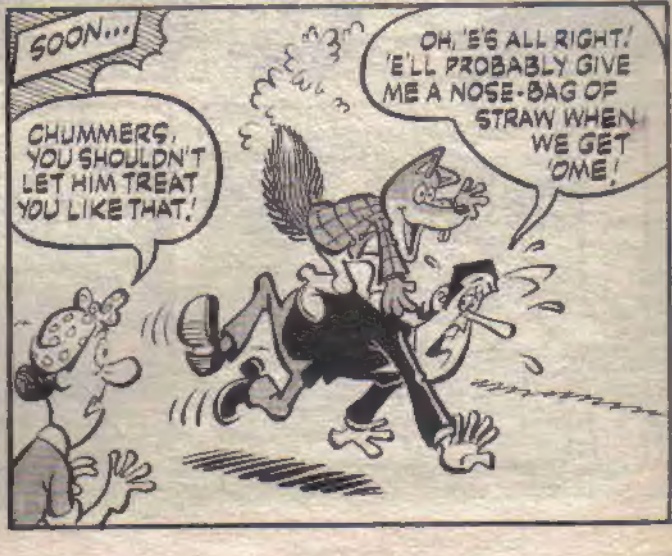

UNTIL...
THAT WAS BETTER STILL! TWO MINUTES...


...EH? THE GUV WASN'T ON THE 'ORSE!

GUV! ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
THE HORSE THREW ME!

YOU'D BETTER GET STRAIGHT BACK ON 'IM, OTHERWISE IT'LL RUIN YOUR CONFIDENCE!
HE'S PROBABLY HOME BY NOW!

BESIDES, I'D RATHER GET MY CONFIDENCE BACK GENTLY!
'OW DO YOU MEAN?


SOON...
CHUMMERS, YOU SHOULDN'T LET HIM TREAT YOU LIKE THAT!
OH, 'E'S ALL RIGHT! 'E'LL PROBABLY GIVE ME A NOSE-BAG OF STRAW WHEN WE GET 'OME!

THE PINK PANTHER
I'VE BEEN HERE FOR OVER AN HOUR AND HAVEN'T SOLD A SINGLE YO-YO!
1509
HALLO, HALLO, HALLO! WHAT'S ALL THIS THEN? SELLING YO-YOS IN THE STREET WITHOUT A PERMIT, EH?
MOVE ALONG AND DON'T LET ME CATCH YOU SELLING IN THE STREET AGAIN!
I CAN'T PACK UP WITHOUT SELLING AT LEAST ONE!
YO-YOS
I'LL TRY HERE. P.C. PICKLES NEVER COMES DOWN THIS STREET!
LUNA STREET
WHAT HAVE WE HERE THEN?
YO-YOS
I'M CONFISCATING THESE YO-YOS AND TAKING THEM TO THE POLICE STATION! YOU CAN CLAIM THEM LATER!
WHAT HAVE YOU GOT THERE, CONSTABLE?
YO-YOS, SARGE!
NOTICE
GOOD, AREN'T THEY?
HALLO, WHAT'S GOING ON HERE, THEN?
SORRY, CHIEF. WE WERE JUST TRYING THESE YO-YOS OUT!
YOU'RE RIGHT! THEY'RE FUN, AREN'T THEY?
LATER...
POLICE
IT'S TIME I CLAIMED MY YO-YOS BACK!
I DIDN'T HAVE TO CLAIM THEM BACK- I SOLD THE LOT!

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BARNEY BEAR
ARE YOU ACCUSING ME OF CHEATING AT LUDO, SIR?
I AM, SIR! AND I DEMAND SATISFACTION! WE WILL FIGHT A DUEL TO THE DEATH WITH SWORDS!
VERY WELL, SIR! AND WHO WILL SEE FAIR PLAY?
OUR FRIEND HERE CAN ACT AS REFEREE!
I CAN?
AT DAWN...
THIS IS SERIOUS! THEY REALLY MEAN IT!
ON GUARD!
TOUCHE!
I THINK NOT!
WILL YOU STOP FIDGETING! WE'RE TRYING TO FIGHT A DUEL!
I'M SORRY! I HAVE AN ITCH RIGHT IN THE MIDDLE OF MY BACK!
UP A BIT... LEFT A BIT... AHH! THAT'S BETTER!
HE'S SCRATCHING AGAIN!
DOWN... STOP!... RIGHT A BIT...!
HE'S MAKING ME FEEL ALL ITCHY NOW!
ME, TOO!
LEFT... UP A LITTLE... VERY KIND OF YOU!
YOUR TURN!
AH! THAT'S BETTER! THANKS, PAL!
THAT WAS A TICKLISH PROBLEM, BUT AT LEAST THEY'RE FRIENDS AGAIN!

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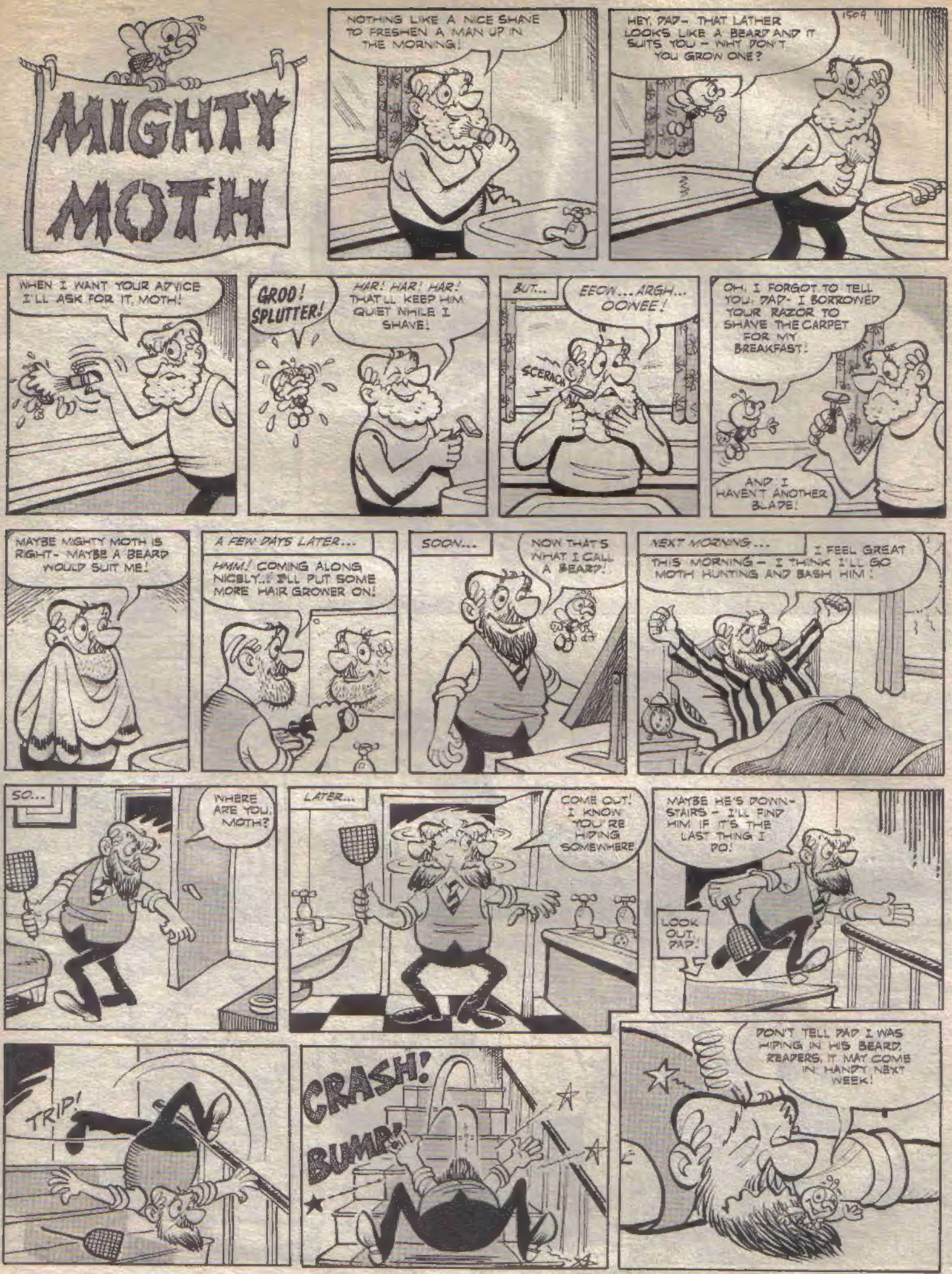
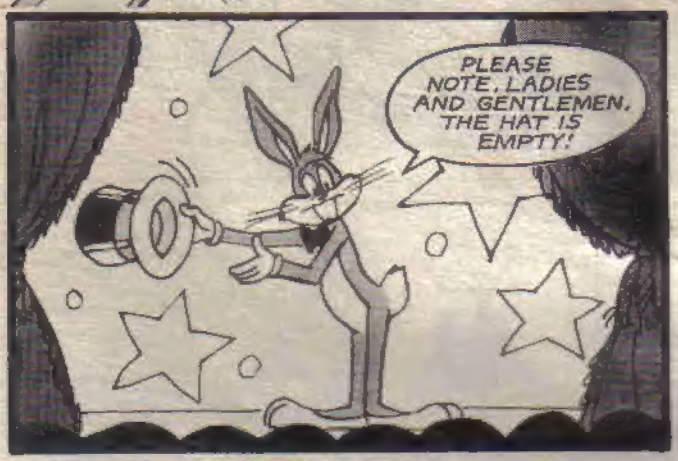
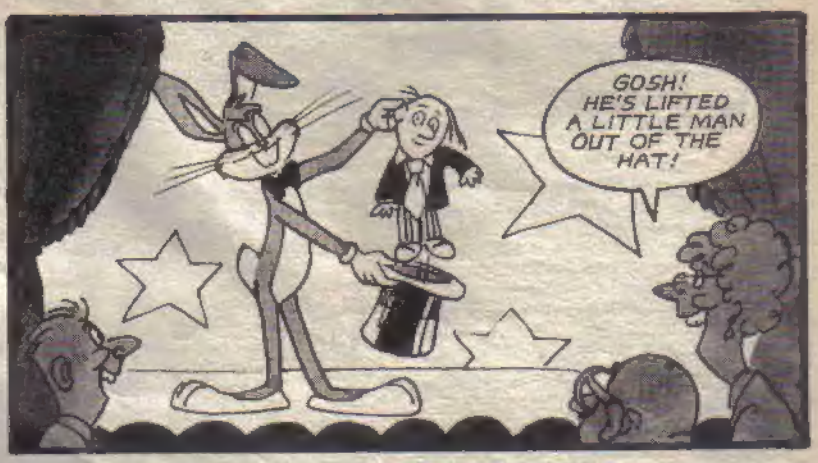
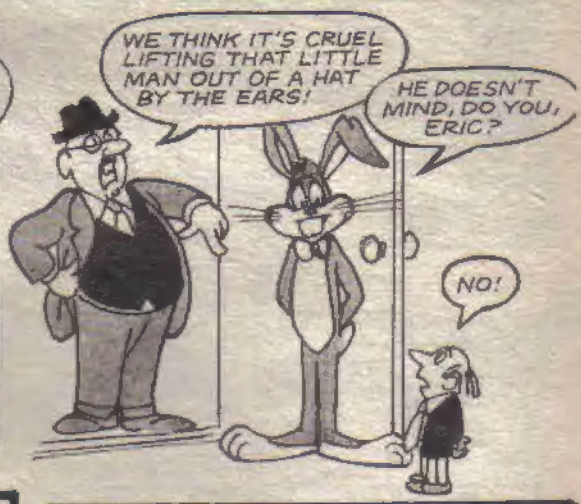
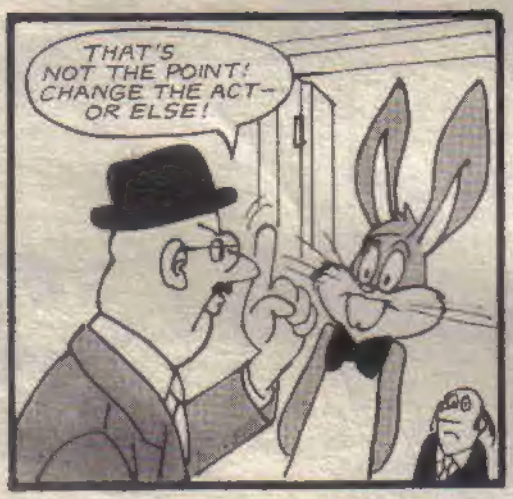

MIGHTY MOTH
NOTHING LIKE A NICE SHAVE TO FRESHEN A MAN UP IN THE MORNING!
HEY, PAP- THAT LATHER LOOKS LIKE A BEARD AND IT SUITS YOU - WHY DON'T YOU GROW ONE?
WHEN I WANT YOUR ADVICE I'LL ASK FOR IT, MOTH!
GROO! SPLUTTER!
HAR! HAR! HAR! THAT'LL KEEP HIM QUIET WHILE I SHAVE!
BUT...
EEOW... ARGH... OONEE!
SCERAPH
OH, I FORGOT TO TELL YOU, PAP- I BORROWED YOUR RAZOR TO SHAVE THE CARPET FOR MY BREAKFAST!
AND I HAVEN'T ANOTHER BLADE!
MAYBE MIGHTY MOTH IS RIGHT- MAYBE A BEARD WOULD SUIT ME!
A FEW DAYS LATER...
HMM! COMING ALONG NICELY... I'LL PUT SOME MORE HAIR GROWER ON!
SOON...
NOW THAT'S WHAT I CALL A BEARD!
NEXT MORNING...
I FEEL GREAT THIS MORNING - I THINK I'LL GO MOTH HUNTING AND BASH HIM!
SO...
WHERE ARE YOU, MOTH?
LATER...
COME OUT! I KNOW YOU'RE HIDING SOMEWHERE
MAYBE HE'S DOWN-STAIRS - I'LL FIND HIM IF IT'S THE LAST THING I DO!
LOOK OUT, PAP!
TRIP!
CRASH!
BUMP!
DON'T TELL PAP I WAS HIDING IN HIS BEARD, REAPERS, IT MAY COME IN HANDY NEXT WEEK!

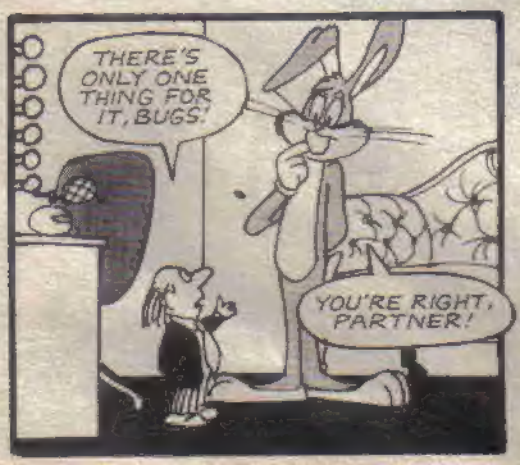
The BUGS BUNNY show











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THE DUKES OF HAZZARD

BOSS HOGG SEES HIS WAY TO A FORTUNE BY STEALING THE SECRET OF PA' TILLEY'S FAMOUS LINAMENT... BUT THE DUKE BOYS REACH PA' TILLEY FIRST...
YOU'VE GOT TO ESCAPE BEFORE BOSS HOGG GETS HERE!
HE'LL LOCK YOU IN THE CAN TILL YOU GIVE HIM YOUR FORMULA!

YOU'VE BIN A SELLIN' AND MANUFACTURIN' WITHOUT A LICENCE! I'M IN MAH RIGHTS TO CONFISCATE ALL!
YOU ORNERY WART HOG!
1509
MEANWHILE...
IT'S WORKING! ONLY ROSCOE AFTER US!
KLONK
GEEEEEEEH!
LATER...
HI, ROSCOE! YOU FUNNIN' OR GUNNIN'?
HOT
YUH ARE... YUK-YUK!... UNDER ARREST! FUR ABETTIN' AN' AIDIN' AN' SUCHLIKE!
BIG DEAL
YOU'RE GONNA BE SORRY, ROSCOE!
ONLY IT AIN'T YET. KEEP OL' PA COMPANY!
PUT THEM LABELS ON CAREFULLY. 'HOGG'S WONDER LINAMENT. CURES ALL ACHES AND PAINS.'
NEXT DAY...
HOGG'S MAGIC RUB! 2 DOLLARS
TWO DOLLARS A BOTTLE, MAH FRIENDS! CHEAP AT TWICE THE PRICE!
THE DUKES IN JAIL AND... SHUCKS!... IT ALL SEEMS TO BE GOING BOSS HOGG'S WAY. BUT WILL IT NEXT WEEK?
PA' TILLEY AIN'T GIVEN THE FORMULA YET!
HE WILL, ROSCOE. HE SURE WILL! 'COS HE AN' THEM DUKE BOYS STAY IN THE CAN TILL HE DOES! HUH! HUH!

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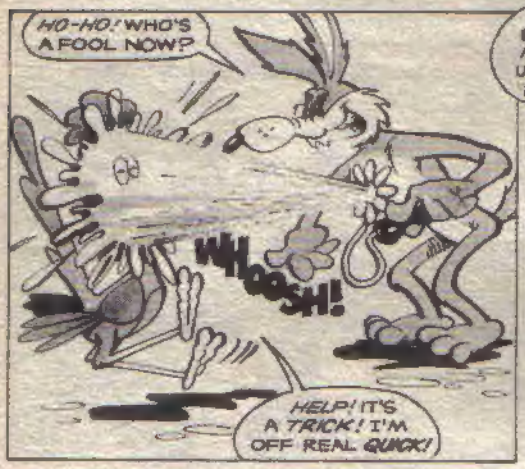
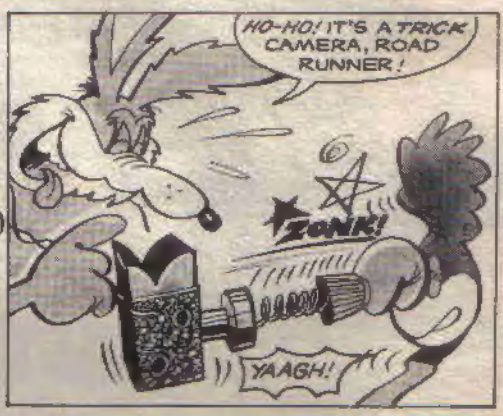
BEEP! BEEP! The Road Runner

DESERTVILLE JOKE SHOP
THAT ROAD RUNNER'S ALWAYS MAKING A FOOL OF ME, BUT THE BOOT WILL BE ON THE OTHER FOOT THIS WEEK! SNIGGER!





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The Inspector
IT'S BEEN A LONG DAY!
IT'S NEARLY MIDNIGHT!
HELP! HELP! THERE'S A BURGLAR IN MY HOUSE! I CAN HEAR HIM MOVING ABOUT!
THE INSPECTOR WILL DEAL WITH IT MADAM! I'M GOING TO BED!
SO.
THAT'S MY HOUSE! I'LL SPEND THE REST OF THE NIGHT AT MY SISTER'S PLACE!
GOSH! IT'S SPOOKY IN HERE!
SHE'S RIGHT! THERE'S SOMEONE IN THE HOUSE!
BUMP!
THUMP!
GULP! I'VE FOUND HIM!
SOON
SORRY TO WAKE YOU, CHIEF, BUT I'VE CAUGHT THE CULPRIT AND I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO NEXT!
GRRR!
SO
WHAT'S ALL THE FUSS? IF YOU'VE CAUGHT HIM, JUST LOCK HIM IN A CELL!
I'VE DONE THAT CHIEF..
THE PROBLEM IS HOW DO I KEEP HIM IN THERE?
YAAA!
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The Bisto Kids.
HEH-HEH! THIS IS EASY NOW I'LL MAKE MY GETAWAY!
YOW! SOME THIEVING ROGUE HAS STOLEN MY GETAWAY CAR!
I'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF TOWN-QUICK!
HEY KID, I'LL GIVE YOU TEN PENCE IF YOU TAKE ME TO THE STATION!
STEP ON IT! I'M IN A HURRY!
HMM! DO YOU DETECT THAT DELICIOUS AROMA!
I SURE DO!
HEY! THIS ISN'T THE WAY TO THE STATION!
STOP! I WANT TO GET OFF!
IT'S COMING FROM THE POLICE CANTEEN!
WELL, LOOK WHO WE HAVE HERE! IT'S SID SNAFFLE THE JEWEL THIEF! NICE TO SEE YOU, SID!
AND NOW YOU TWO COME ALONG WITH ME!
HE DIDN'T GIVE ME THAT TEN PENCE!
WHO CARES! WE HAVE A SUPER LUNCH WITH BISTO!
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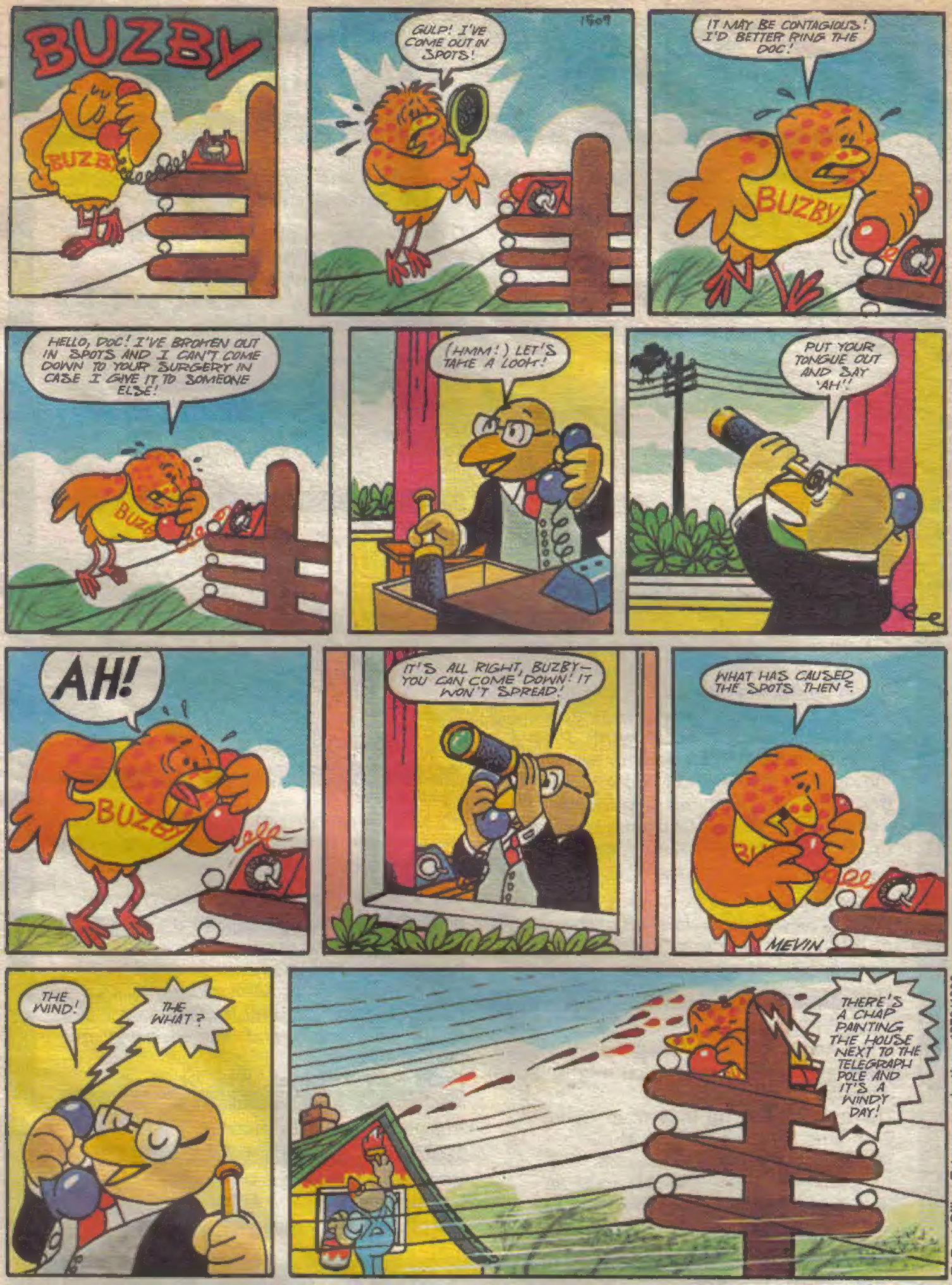
BUZBY
BUZBY
GULP! I'VE COME OUT IN SPOTS!
IT MAY BE CONTAGIOUS! I'D BETTER RING THE DOC!
BUZBY
HELLO, DOC! I'VE BROKEN OUT IN SPOTS AND I CAN'T COME DOWN TO YOUR SURGERY IN CASE I GIVE IT TO SOMEONE ELSE!
(HMM!) LET'S TAKE A LOOK!
PUT YOUR TONGUE OUT AND SAY 'AH'!
AH!
BUZBY
IT'S ALL RIGHT, BUZBY— YOU CAN COME DOWN! IT WON'T SPREAD!
WHAT HAS CAUSED THE SPOTS THEN?
MEVIN
THE WIND!
THE WHAT?
THERE'S A CHAP PAINTING THE HOUSE NEXT TO THE TELEGRAPH POLE AND IT'S A WINDY DAY!
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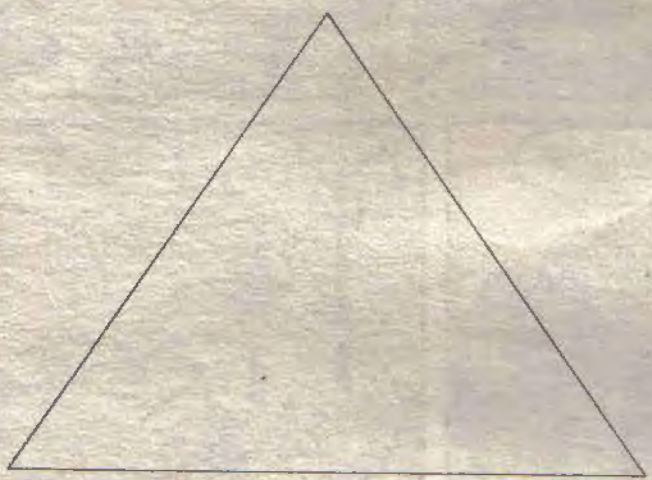
£2 CASH PRIZE FOR THE BEST LETTER PUBLISHED!

Your LETTERS and LAUGHS PAGE

Nicola Luff of Twydall, Kent, sent this interesting puzzle. How can you divide the triangle so it is in four exactly equal parts?



Answer at the foot of the page.

Dear Editor,

I am just ten this year. I live in a village. My dad is working in Scotland. He works on an oil rig, making sure that food gets to the rig. He goes on the rig every four days. My mum does not go to work. I have a brother called James and he is six years old. I go to Hammond Middle School and my brother goes to Lightwater First School. I try to get *TV Comic* every week. From Leigh Andrew Young, Surrey.

I have a joke for you to tell your dad to cheer him up while he is away from home. What is black and rushes out of the ground at 80 m.p.h. shouting "Knickers!"? Answer: Crude oil!

Dear Editor,

My name is Linda Craig and I am ten years old, and I thought you might like to hear my limerick:

There was a young lady from Lynn
Who was so uncommonly thin
That when she essayed
To drink lemonade
She slipped through the straw and fell in!

From Linda, Dunstable, Bedfordshire.

Here are some school jokes from Rachel and Alexander Holmes.

Girl: "Would you punish a pupil for something she didn't do?"
Teacher: "Of course not!"
Girl: "Oh good, I haven't done my homework!"

Teacher: "Jonson, do stop showing off. Do you think you are the teacher of this class?"
Boy: "No, Sir."
Teacher: "Then stop behaving like a fool!"

By Lorraine Smith, Cantril Farm, Liverpool.

Dear Editor,

My boy friend has got a parrot and it likes me and my dad. Sallie Andrews, Basingstoke, Hants.

I'm glad to hear it, *Sallie!*

One day, my brother, my mum and I were having a walk through the woods when suddenly my mum said, "Look, there's a wood pigeon!" but my brother said, "No, it's a real one," and we all burst out laughing!

From Paul Cockwell, Fife, Scotland.

Answer to reader's puzzle:

Send you letters to:—
Letters & Laughs, TV Comic,
P.O. Box 91, London W2 1EP.

TV TERRORS
YOU'RE IN FOR A BOOTING, TERRORS!
WAIT FOR IT!
1509
LOOK HOPPIT'S ALL STIFF!.. HE'S CREAKING TO A HALT IN THE KICKING POSITION!
HE! HE! HE!
CREAK
C-R-E-A-K!
OLD HOPPIT MUST BE OUT OF CONDITION... WE'D BETTER TAKE HIM TO A HEALTH CAMP!
STIFF!
HAW! HAW! THAT'S A GOOD IDEA!
LATER...
MIKE MUSCLES HEALTH CAMP
WE'LL SEE MR. MUSCLES AND ASK IF THERE'S ANYTHING HE CAN DO FOR HOPPIT!
HE CREAKS WHEN HE MOVES, MR. MUSCLES... CAN ONE OF YOUR COURSES HELP HIM?
SURE! WE'LL SOON DE-CREAK HIM!
SO HOPPIT IS TAKEN TO BE MASSAGED...
WE'LL SOON SOOTH THE STIFFNESS OUT OF HIM!
MEANWHILE WE'LL TAKE A LOOK ROUND THE CAMP!
WOW! LOOK THERE... IT'S MR. MAGNIFICENCE HE'S TELEVISION'S CHAMPION BODY-BUILDER!
LET'S GET HIS AUTOGRAPH!
MEANWHILE...
YIKE! THOSE 'ORRIBLE TERRORS ARE ABOUT TO PESTER MR. MAGN'FICENCE.. I MUST DO MY DUTY AND STOP 'EM!
CRASH!
I'LL BOOT 'EM!
COME BACK, YOUR TREATMENT ISN'T FINISHED YOU'RE STILL STIFF!
I'LL TEACH YOU LOT TO PESTER A TV PERSONALITY!
IT'S HIM!
CREAK!
CRUNCH!
C-R-E-A-K!
HAR! HAR!
HAW! HAW!
STIFF!
I THINK YOU'D BETTER MAKE HOPPIT STICK RIGIDLY TO YOUR HEALTH COURSE, MR. MUSCLES OR HE'LL GO UP THE 'CREAK' HO! HO!
HA! HA!
HO! HO!

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POPEYE
SPINACH
HAVE YOU ANY MONEY FOR A HUNGRY ARTIST, POPEYE?
SORRY, WIMPY— I'M BROKE!
1509
I'M EXHIBITING MY PAINTING IN THE HOPE THAT SOME PASSERS-BY WILL SPARE A FEW COPPERS!
BUT THEY'RE AWFUL!
OH? I DIDN'T THINK THEY WERE BAD!
YOU SHOULD PAINT SOMETHING YA HAVE A FEELIN' FOR!
WHAT'S THE LOVLIEST THING YOU'VE EVER SEEN? SUNSET OVER THE SEA... A FOREST IN AUTUM...?
NO! A HAMBURGER!
OKAY - PAINT A HAMBURGER!
I CAN'T AFFORD TO BUY ONE TO POSE FOR ME!
THEN YOU'LL HAVE TO PAINT IT FROM MEMORY!
LATER...
HEY, WIMPY! THAT'S TERRIFIC!
I AGREE! BUT STILL NOBODY HAS PUT ANY MONEY IN THE HAT!
MEVIN
I CAN'T THINK WHY! IT LOOKS SO REAL, YA COULD EAT IT!
YOU'RE RIGHT! (MUNCH-MUNCH!)
OH, MY GORSH!

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12 Down